

On the Beautiful Bloody Danube

Acid Drinkers

Scream rings out on the river
Though it was June their mood was grave
Rain made 'em all silver
As they came down on a blue wave
The crowd has floundered like dogs gone astray
Fleeing the killers from Italy
The drama starts in an interesting way
Shit's turned round - it's their litany

The rumble that keeps growin' firmer
That's history knockin', angry and vicious
Can you all hear the guttural murmur??
That's justice callin', oh so malicious
This monstrous machine works without recess
A ten-ton hammer smashin' the stones
The deafenin' grate of gluttonous press
We will all watch it grindin' your bones

From hell to the promised land
Through hell to the promised land
And back, and back.
From hell to the promised land
Through hell to the promised land
And back, and back.

When business is done by the powers that be
Regular people are treated like cattle
Driven through snow straight to the east
That's where they fight their final battle
How many times did I see you out there??
How many times did I see you out there??

From hell to the promised land
Through hell to the promised land
And back, and back.
From hell to the promised land
Through hell to the promised land
And back, and back.

How many times did I see you out there??
The place where all scenes are glory
Dustbin of history where nothing is fair
This march will not ever end in glory

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